

Motor Company's Head of State, Local and Stakeholder Government Affairs. In this vital capacity, he leads a team to navigate the complex systems of state and local governments in order to strengthen the American auto industry.

However, Tony's influence extends well beyond his role with Ford Motor Company. He serves as Vice Chair of the Ford Civic Action Fund, a member of the Executive Committee of the Alliance for Automotive Innovation, and former Chairman of the Autonomous Vehicle Industry Association. These underscore his significant contributions to shaping the automotive landscape and public policy for the industry.

Tony's service extends deep into the community. He has served in many roles in the Sixth Congressional District of Missouri and the Northland of Kansas City, Missouri, as he has worked to make it a better place to live and work. He serves on the Board of Directors for both the Northland Regional Chamber of Commerce and Liberty Economic Development Corporation. He is the President of the Northland CAPS Board of Directors. He is the Chairperson of the Board of Directors for the Kansas City Zoo and sits on the Advisory Council of the North Kansas City Hospital. He is the Past Chair Advisor for the Clay County Economic Development Council. His service and commitment to our community is deep and the impact is tremendous.

As a native of Lexington, Missouri, and a proud graduate of Drury University in Springfield, Missouri, Tony's roots are firmly planted in our state, and we are incredibly proud to count him a Missourian. I am proud to call him a friend.

A strong American auto industry means a strong American economy. We live and breathe that in Missouri. Ford's Kansas City Assembly plant makes the best-selling vehicle in America, creating jobs not only at the plant, but at dealerships, suppliers, and other parts of the community. Tony's work at Ford helps the company invest in local communities and make an impact both in Missouri and across the country.

Mr. Speaker, I proudly ask you to join me and the people of Missouri's Sixth Congressional District in congratulating Tony Reinhart on his incredible professional milestone. I am proud to represent Tony in the United States House of Representatives and wish him continued success in his career.

RECOGNIZING CLAY COUNTY POLICE MEMORIAL DAY AND LAW ENFORCEMENT APPRECIATION WEEK

HON. AARON BEAN

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 7, 2025

Mr. BEAN of Florida. Mr. Speaker, diamonds are rare and among the most sought-after treasures in the world—but so are police officers. Their courage, dedication, and commitment to protecting communities make them priceless. Unlike diamonds, their shine comes not from the way they reflect light, but from the way they reflect honor, integrity, and sacrifice every single day.

Today, I rise in observance of Clay County Police Memorial Day on Thursday, May 8th, in

Clay County, Florida, and to honor the brave men and women who made the ultimate sacrifice in the line of duty.

Clay County Police Memorial Day is more than a ceremony—it is a solemn tribute, a reminder of their courage, and a commitment to never forget their service.

These officers answered the call to protect and serve, putting their lives on the line every day to ensure the safety of our community. They walked into uncertainty, faced danger without hesitation; and upheld the values of integrity, justice, and duty. Their legacy lives on in the hearts of those they touched.

To the families of our fallen heroes, we offer our deepest gratitude. No words can truly capture the weight of your loss or the sacrifice, but please know that your loved ones will forever be honored and remembered.

Mr. Speaker, let us reaffirm our commitment to those who continue to serve. Let us support and lift up our law enforcement officers, recognizing their dedication and ensuring they have the resources and protection they need.

Mr. Speaker, let us pledge to keep the memory of our fallen officers alive—not just today, but every day. So that just as the legacy of diamonds is everlasting, so will be the legacy of our fallen Clay County police officers.

RECOGNIZING JOHN WAJDOWICZ

HON. GUS M. BILIRAKIS

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 7, 2025

Mr. BILIRAKIS. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the outstanding contributions that John Wajdowicz has made through his work at The Pasco County Sheriff's Citizen Service Unit (CSU). A truly dedicated public servant, John always carries himself with professionalism and is quick to offer a helping hand to anybody who needs one. John has been volunteering with the Pasco Sheriff's Office since 2021. He usually volunteers at least three days a week, as well as most special events that the CSU is asked to help out with. John is relied upon throughout the year to train new CSU members. During the year 2024, John provided the agency and his community with 1,320.25 volunteer hours. John has been instrumental in updating forms and practices within the CSU. His input has been especially helpful in the creation of an electronic Daily Activity Report, which captures trackable information pertaining to the calls-for-service handled by CSU Volunteers. John is a tremendous asset to the CSU, Pasco Sheriff's Office, and the citizens of Pasco County. His hard work and selflessness is deserving of recognition, although that is not why he volunteers his time to help others. John exemplifies what it means to be a hero.

It is clear John Wajdowicz has made a profoundly positive impact on our community, and I am grateful for his service. May we all strive to serve our communities with the same dedication and humility.

RECOGNIZING WJBC RADIO'S 100TH ANNIVERSARY

HON. ERIC SORENSEN

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 7, 2025

Mr. SORENSEN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize a true institution in Central Illinois—WJBC Radio—as it celebrates its 100th anniversary. For a century, WJBC has been the trusted voice of McLean County, keeping families informed, entertained, and connected to the heart of our community.

As an avid listener and frequent guest, I know firsthand the dedication of WJBC's incredible team—past and present—who have made this station a pillar of local journalism. From legendary broadcasters like Don Munson and Steve Vogel to today's voices like Scott Miller, WJBC has been a reliable source of news, sports, and thoughtful discussion.

WJBC continues to cement its legacy as a cornerstone of regional media—but more than that, WJBC has been a constant companion to its listeners, always delivering the stories that matter most. On this historic milestone, I congratulate WJBC on 100 years of excellence and look forward to many more years of trusted reporting and community service.

RECOGNIZING JAMI FRAZIER

HON. GUS M. BILIRAKIS

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 7, 2025

Mr. BILIRAKIS. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the outstanding contributions that Ms. Jami Frazier has made to our community in the aftermath of Hurricane Milton. In addition to providing countless hours of direct support to neighbors and flood victims, she helped coordinate the collection and distribution of emergency supplies, meals and donated services to help those who needed help. A truly selfless leader, Ms. Frazier was a strong advocate for bringing in government and non-profit resources to aid in the recovery process.

It is clear that Jami Frazier has made a profoundly positive impact on our community, and I am grateful for her service. May we all strive to serve our communities with the same dedication and humility.

PERSONAL EXPLANATION

HON. LORI TRAHAN

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 7, 2025

Mrs. TRAHAN. Mr. Speaker, I was unable to attend the May 5, 2025 vote series due to a delayed flight into Washington, D.C. Had I been present, I would have voted YEA on Roll Call No. 115; and YEA on Roll Call No. 116.

RECOGNIZING JOAN MOORE

HON. GUS M. BILIRAKIS

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 7, 2025

Mr. BILIRAKIS. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the outstanding contributions that Joan Moore has made through her work with Gulfside Healthcare Services. Since February 2022, Joan Moore has touched the lives of over 10,000 hospice patients and their families through giving her time, talent, and treasure with Gulfside Hospice. With a servant's heart, Joan quietly, yet passionately finds ways to support one of the most vulnerable groups in her community—the elderly. Joan's journey into volunteering began later in life. At nearly 79 years old, instead of slowing down, she stepped up when she heard Gulfside needed volunteers. In just three years, she has donated more than 3,650 hours of her time to Gulfside Hospice.

Inspired by her mother, a longtime hospice volunteer, Joan has always felt a deep connection to those in hospice care. Facing her own health challenges, including chronic pain and limited mobility, only deepened her empathy. Now retired from a successful career in sales and as a former actress and model, Joan remains driven to stay active and give back.

She began by helping with clerical tasks in Gulfside's Philanthropy department and soon joined the Women for Gulfside group in May 2022. Since then, she has played a key role in fundraising efforts supporting programs that rely entirely on donations, such as care for uninsured patients, family bereavement support, and Pet Peace of Mind®, which helps hospice patients care for their pets. Joan also contributes to Gulfside's four major annual fundraising events, offering hands-on help, in-kind donations, and support wherever it's needed. In 2024, Joan made a generous gift to the Raising Hope for Hospice capital campaign to help build a new in-patient unit in New Port Richey. The soon-to-open Gulfside Center for Hospice Care will provide 24-hour support for patients in their final days, meeting a critical need, thanks in part to donors, like Joan. Now nearly 82, Joan's energy, wit, and compassion continue to inspire everyone she meets. While many her age focus on slowing down, Joan stays energized and youthful by serving others. Her mind is always on how to help—then doing exactly that. Joan is truly a Hero Among Us. As she puts it, "I started volunteering to help others but never realized it would help me too. It has given me more joy than I could ever imagine. Volunteering for hospice saved my life, and I hope it does the same for others too."

It is clear Joan Moore has made a profoundly positive impact on our community, and I am grateful for her service. May we all strive to serve our communities with the same dedication and humility.

RECOGNIZING THE ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF MILTON HUDSON

HON. BARRY MOORE

OF ALABAMA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 7, 2025

Mr. MOORE of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, today, I rise to recognize the outstanding contributions, hard work, and legacy of Mr. Milton Hudson. His dedicated service as a World War II Navy Veteran has made a lasting impact on our country.

Mr. Hudson's time in the Navy has shown his bravery, dedication, and deep love for his country. Throughout Mr. Hudson's military service, he has had the honor of receiving the Asiatic-Pacific Ribbon, a Commendation by Captain Strauss of the U.S. Navy, an American Campaign Ribbon, and a Victory Medal.

I would like to wish Mr. Milton Hudson a Happy 98th Birthday and thank him for his great service to our country.

ROSE-HELENE SPREIREGEN

HON. BRADLEY SCOTT SCHNEIDER

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, May 7, 2025

Mr. SCHNEIDER. Mr. Speaker, I include in the RECORD remarks from Rose-Helene Spreiregen, a holocaust survivor.

Never, as a young Jewish girl hiding in France during World War II, could I have possibly dreamed of standing where I am now. Never could I have imagined addressing democratically elected representatives, in a country where people can live freely, a country that I love.

My name is Rose-Helene Spreiregen. I was born in Paris in 1931 into a family that fled Poland in the late 1920s because of anti-semitism. Little could they imagine what was to happen a decade later.

Germany invaded Western Europe in May 1940. France fell a month after, and Nazi occupation began immediately. Jews were ordered to register with the police, who became close collaborators with the occupiers. Anti-Jewish laws and acts of discrimination quickly followed. Jews could not go to restaurants, to movie theaters, not even parks. They could not own radios or telephones. They could not be out after 6:00 p.m. It got only worse.

In 1942, every Jewish person over six years old was issued three yellow Stars of David inscribed with the word "JUIF" (Jew in French). It had to be sewn on an outer garment. Jews could shop only one hour a day at a time when stores were mostly sold out of goods. On the Metro subway, they were restricted to the last car. They could not travel more than 17 miles from Paris.

I stopped going to school in July 1942 because Jewish children were pulled from their classrooms by collaborating police and deported with their families to Nazi concentration camps.

More than 13,000 Jews were arrested that same month, most were sent to their deaths. Luckily, my mother was warned by a sympathetic policeman. Immediately she went into hiding. She then obtained forged identity papers and, with the help of a smuggler, set out to cross the border from Nazi-occupied northern France into French-controlled southern France—so-called Vichy France—but still equally dangerous for Jews. Instead

of helping her cross the border, the smuggler betrayed her, and she was arrested. She was then sent to Drancy, an infamous rail junction and holding town just north of Paris. From there, its prisoners were transported to concentration or death camps.

Grandmother and I stayed hidden in my mother's apartment for a year, never leaving for fear of being arrested or worse. I went out alone to get food. Every day I stood in lines, unable to conceal my Star of David, and because of it, I was cursed as a "dirty Jew." From our window, we saw other families being pulled from their apartments and hauled away in trucks.

In August 1943, grandmother decided we had to flee Paris. We obtained false identity papers with new names and equally false personal information. We departed from Paris on an overnight train that would pass through two border control checkpoints, the first under German control, the second under French. I decided to take charge for us since grandmother spoke with a thick Polish accent—a giveaway. I told her to pretend she was asleep. When the German soldiers came to check our papers, I asked them not to wake her. They complied. At the second checkpoint, controlled by the French, I made the same request. Miraculously it worked. We got through. In all those years of living in near unbearable fear, none had been more terrifying than those border passages. I couldn't stop shaking for hours after.

I was twelve years old.

We found our way to the small and remote mountain town of Voiron in east central France. My aunt and younger cousin had successfully made the same journey to a nearby town. Grandmother and I found a place to stay in what I recall as a warehouse. We had no furniture, but a kind neighbor gave us a mattress, a small cooking stove which helped keep us warm, and other utensils.

I found a job running a small grocery. I was paid meager wages. Grandmother mended clothing and bartered her wine rations for food. We scoured the nearby forest for chestnuts and firewood. My only warm dress, made from a blanket, was destroyed beyond use by mice.

Deliverance finally came with the liberation of Voiron in August 1944 by American soldiers, the "greatest generation," the generation of many of your grandparents. They gave us crackers, chocolate, and, of all things, chewing gum, something I'd never known. But above all, they gave us freedom. Still, I had no knowledge of my mother's fate. I kept hoping she would come back. She never did. Later I learned what happened. At Drancy, she had volunteered to accompany a trainload of children to Auschwitz, 1,000 miles east, a horrific journey of several days and nights. They were packed into freight cars like animals. No water. No food. No sanitation. No windows. No place to sit let alone room to lie down. All this was in the heat of August. Upon arrival, all who survived the journey were murdered in gas chambers. Such was my mother's fate.

She was thirty-one years old.

It is always difficult for me to tell my story. But I am compelled to tell it because of the global surge in antisemitism, including here in the United States. While it is reassuring that our government—in your hands—is addressing it at the highest levels, it is troubling that it has to be addressed at all. It doesn't take much history to teach us that what starts with hatred of the Jewish people does not end there.

What are the conditions that nurture antisemitism? Ignorance. Intolerance. Indifference. Injustice. That is why Holocaust education is so vital. That is why this country must again lead this fight, as it has done for just causes so often and so nobly in the past.